H. Buehler

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POETRY.

One of the sweetest things that Crabbe ever wrote, is the following song of a heart broken maiden, crazed by the perfidy of her lover, and sighing gently to be at rest. The melody of the numbers is faultless, and beautifully harmonizes with the graceful pathos of the subject.—*Sketches of late English Poets.*

Let me not have this gloomy view,
About my room, about my bed;
But morning roses, wet with dew
To cool my brow instead;
As flowers that once in Eden grew,
Let them their fragrant spirits shed,
And every day their sweets renew
Till I a fading flower; am dead.

O let the herbs I loved to rear,
Give to my sense their perfumed breath!
Let them be placed about my bier,
And grace the gloomy house of death.
I'll have my grave beneath a hill,
Where only Lucy's self shall know,
Where run's the pure pelucid rill
Upon its gravelly bed below:
There violets on the borders blow,
And insects their soft light display,
Till, as the morning sunbeams glow,
The cold phosphoric fires decay.

That is the grave to Lucy shown;
The soil a pure and silver sand,
The green cold moss above it grown,
Unplucked of all but maiden hand.
In virgin earth, till then unturned,
There let my maiden form be laid;
Nor let my changed clay be spurned,
Nor for new guests that bed be made.

There will the lark, the lamb, in sport,
In air, on earth, securely play;
And Lucy to my grave resort,
As innocent, but not so gay.
I will not have the churchyard ground,
With bones all black and ugly grown,
To press my shivering body round,
Or on my wasted limbs be thrown.

With ribs and skulls I will not sleep
In clammy beds of cold blue clay,
Through which the ringed earth worms creep,
And on the shrouded bosom prey.
will not have the bell proclaim
When those sad marriage rights begin,
And boys without regard or shame,
Press the vile mouldering masses in.

Say not it is beneath my care;
I cannot these cold truths allow;
These thoughts may not afflict me there,
But O! they vex and tease me now!
Raise not a turf, nor set a stone,
That man a maiden's grave may trace,
But thou, my Lucy, come alone,
And let affection find the place!

To my Children,

On New Year.

BY MRS. D. P. BROWN.

Another year has wing'd its flight,
And left us where it found us,
In health, affection, and delight,
With every charm around us.

The overseeing eye of Heaven
Has guided, guarded, cheer'd us,
Its bounteous hand has freely given,
Its bounteous love endeared us.

Time shall roll on, and still each year
Enhance our mutual pleasure.
Tho' fortune frown on our career
The *heart* shall be our treasure.

And when at last stern Fate's decree
Our kindered soul's shall sever,
In regions of eternity
They'll join in joy for ever.

General Invitations.

I had been remarkably busy one summer, and, consequently, obliged to re se a kinds of invitations, general and particular. The kind wishes of my friends had accumulated upon me somewhat after the manner of the tunes frozen up in Baron Munchausen's French Horn; and it seemed as if a whole month would have been necessary to thaw out and discharge the whole of these obligations. A beginning, however, is always something; and, accordingly, one rather splashy evening in November, I can't tell how it was, but a desire came simultaneously over myself and Mrs. Balderstone—it seemed to be by sympathy—of stepping out to see Mr. and Mrs. Currie, a married pair, who had been considerably more pressing in their general invitations than any other of our friends.

Full of the satisfaction which we were to give and receive, we were fully into the house before we thought it necessary to inquire if any body was at home. The servant girl, surprised by the forward confidence of our entree, evidently forgot her duty, and acknowledged, when she should have denied, the presence of her master and mistress in the house. We were shown into a dining room as clean, cold, and stately as an alabaster cave, and which had the appearance of being but rarely lighted by the blaze of hospitality. My first impulse was to relieve my pocket, before sitting down, of the comb, which I thought was now about being put to its proper use; but the chill of the room stayed my hand. I observed, at the same time, that my wife, like the man under the influence of Eolus in the fable, manifested no symptom of parting with her cloak. Ere we could communicate our mutual sensations of incipient disappointment, Mrs. Currie entered with a flurried surprised air, and made a prodigious effort to give us welcome. But alas! poor Mr. Currie; he had been seized in the afternoon with a strange vertigo and sickness, and was now endeavoring, by the advice of Dr. Boak, to get some repose. "It will be *such* a disappointment to him when he learns that you were here, for he would have been so happy to see you. We must just entertain the hope, however, to see you some other night."

Although the primary idea in our minds at this moment was unquestionably the *desperatio cibi*—the utter hopelessness of supper in this quarter—we betrayed, of course, no feeling but sympathy in the illness of our unfortunate friend, and a regret for having called at so inauspicious a moment. Had any unconcerned person witnessed our protestations, he could have formed no suspicion that we ever contemplated supper, or were now in the least disappointed. We felt anxious about nothing but to relieve Mrs. Currie, as soon as possible, of the inconvenience of our visit, more especially as the chill of the room was now piercing us to the bone. We therefore retired, under a shower of mutual compliments and condolencies, and "hopes," and "sorries," and "have the pleasures;" the door at last slamming after us with a noise which seemed to say, "How very glad I am to get quit of you!"

"Well," said Mrs. Balderstone, "there are the Jacksons. They live not far from this; suppose we drop in upon them. I'm sure we have had enough of invitations to their house. The very last time I met Mrs. Jackson on the street, she told me she was never going to ask us again; we had refused so long, she was going, she said, just to let us come *if* we liked, and *when* we liked." Off we went, therefore, to try the Jacksons

On applying at the door of this house, it flew open, as it were, by enchantment, and the servant girl, so far from hesitating like the other, seemed to expect no question to be asked on entree. We moved into the lobby, and inquired if Mr. and Mrs. Jackson were at home, which was answered by the girl with a surprised affirmative. We now perceived, from the pile of hats and cloaks in the lobby, as well as a humming noise from one of the rooms, that the Jacksons had a large company, and that we were understood by the servant to be part of it. The Jacksons, thought we, (I know my wife thought so, although I never asked) give *some* people particular invitations. Her object was now to make an honorable retreat, for, although my dress was not entirely a walking one, and my wife's cap was brought with the prospect of making an appearance of dress, we were by no means fit to march with those who had dressed on purpose for the party, even although we were asked to join them. Just at this moment Mrs. Jackson happened to cross the lobby, on hospitable thoughts intent, and saw us, than whom, perhaps, she would rather have seen a basilisk. "Oh, Mrs. Balderstone! I'm so delighted that you have come in this easy way at last. A few of the neighbors have just dropped in upon us, and it will be so delightful if you will join them. Come into this room and take off your bonnet; and you, Mr. Balderstone, just be so good as step up to the drawing room. You'll find numbers there that you know; and Mr. Jackson will be so happy to see you," &c. All this, however, would not do. Mrs. Balderstone and I, not only felt a little hurt at the want of speciality in our invitations to this house, but could not endure the idea of mingling in a crowd better dressed, and more regularly invited than ourselves. We therefore begged Mrs. Jackson to excuse us for this night. We had just called in an easy way in passing, and, indeed, we never attended ceremonious parties at any time. We would see her some other evening, when she was less engaged, that is to say, "we would rather see you and Mr. Jackson at Jericho, than darken your doors again." And so off we came, with the blandest and most complimentary language upon our tongues, and the most piqued and scornful feelings in our hearts.

Again upon the street—yea, once again. What was to be done now! Why, said Mrs. Balderstone, there is excellent old Mrs. Smiles, who lives in the next street. I have not seen her, or the Misses Smiles, for six months; but the last time they were so pressing for us to return their visit, (you remember they supped with us in spring) that I think we cannot do better than take this opportunity of clearing scores.

Mrs. Smiles, a respectable widow, lived with her five daughters in a third floor in — street. Thither we marched, with a hope, undiminished by the two preceding disappointments, that here at length we would find supper. Our knock at Mrs. Smiles's hospitable portal, produced a strange rushing noise within, and when the servant appeared, I observed in the far, dim vista of the passage, one or two slip-slop figures darting across out of one door into another, and others again crossing in the opposite direction, and then there was heard a low, anxious whispering, while a single dishevelled head peeped out from one of the doors, and then the head was withdrawn, and all was still.

We were introduced into a room which had evidently been the scene of some recent turmoil of no ordinary kind, for female clothes lay scattered in every direction, besides some articles which more properly belong to a dressing room. We had not been here above a minute, when we heard our advent announced by the servant in an adjoining apartment to Mrs Smiles herself, and some of her young ladies. A flood of obloquy was instantly opened upon the girl by one of her young mistresses—Miss Eliza, we thought—for having given admission to any body at this late hour, especially when she knew that they were to be up early the next morning to commence their journey, and had still a great many of their things to pack. "And such a room you have shown them into, you goose!" said the enraged Miss. The girl was questioned as to our appearance, for she had neglected to ask our names; and then we heard one young lady say, "It must be these Balderstones. What can have sent them a gadding to-night! I suppose we *must* ask them to stay to supper, for they'll have come for nothing else—confound them. Mary, you are in the best trim; will you go in and speak to them till we get ourselves ready? The cold meat will do, with a few eggs. I'm sure they could not have come at a worse time." Miss Mary accordingly came hastily in after a few minutes, and received us with a thousand protestations of welcome. Her mother would be so truly delighted to see us, for she had fairly given up all hope of our over visiting her again. She was just getting ready, and would be here immediately. "In the mean time, Mrs. Balderstone, you will lay by your cloak and bonnet. Let me assist, you," &c. We had got enough, however, of the Smileses. We saw that we had dropped into the midst of a scene of easy dishabille, and surprised it with unexpected ceremony. It would have been cruel to the Smileses to put them out at such a time, and ten times more cruel to ourselves to sit in friendly intercourse with a family who had treated us in such a manner behind our backs. "These Balderstones." The phrase was wormwood. My, wife, therefore, made up a story to the effect that we had only called in on going home from another friend's house, in order to inquire after the character of a servant. As Mrs. Smiles was out of order, we would not disturb her that evening, but call on some other occasion. Of course, the more that we declaimed about the impossibility of remaining to supper, the more earnestly did Miss Smiles entreat us to remain. It would be such a disappointment to her mother, and still more to Eliza and the rest of them. She was obliged, however, with well affected reluctance, to give way to our imperious desire of escaping. * *

If people will have their friends beside them, let them, for the sake of all that is comfortable, give them a definite invitation at once; a general invitation is much worse than no invitation at all; it is little else than an insult, however intentioned; for it is as much as to say that the person is not worth inviting in a regular manner. In "good" society a conventional understanding obtains in the delicate point of invitations; there is an established scale of the value of the different meals adapted to the rank of the invited. I advise all my friends to follow this invaluable code of civility. By all means let your invitations have a special reference to time. On the other hand, if a friend comes plump down with a request that you will favor him with your company for his honesty; and you will be sure to put him to no more trouble than what he directly calculates on. But turn a deaf ear, if you be wise, to *general* invitations; they are nets spread out to ensnare your comfort. Rather content yourself with the good old maxim, which somebody has inscribed over an ancient doorway in one of the old streets of Edinburg: Tecium Habita—*Keep at Home.*

FROM MCLEOD'S VOYAGE IN THE ALCESTE.

The Boa Constrictor and the Goat.

The Cæsar, a private ship, was hired at Batavia to bring home the Chinese embassy, and the officers and crew of the Alceste, after their unfortunate wreck in the straits of Gaspar; besides them, it appears, she had two passengers of no ordinary description: the one an Ourang Outang; the other a Boa snake, of the species known by the name of the Constrictor. The former arrived safely in England; the other died of a diseased stomach, between the Cape and St. Helena, having taken but two meals from the time of his embarkation. The first of these meals was witnessed by more than two hundred people, but there was something so horrid in the exhibition that very few felt any inclination to attend the second. The snake was about 16 feet long, and 18 inches in circumference; he was confined in a large crib or cage—but we must give the dreadful relation in Mr. McLeod's own words:

"The sliding door being opened, one of the goats was thrust in, and the door of the cage shut. The poor goat, as if instantly aware of all the horrors of its perilous situation, immediately began to utter the most piercing and distressing cries, butting instinctively, at the same time, with its head, towards the serpent, in self defence. The snake, which at first appeared scarcely to notice the poor animal, soon began, to stir a little, and turning his head in the direction of the goat, it at length fixed a deadly and malignant eye on the trembling victim, whose agony and terror seemed to increase; for previous to the snake seizing its prey, it shook in every limb, but still continuing its unavailing show of attack, by butting at the serpent, who now became sufficiently animated to prepare for the banquet. The first operation was that of darting out his forked tongue, and at the same time rearing a little his head; then suddenly seizing the goat by the fore leg with his mouth, and throwing him down, he was encircled in an instant in his horrid folds. So quick, indeed, and so instantaneous was the act, that it was impossible for the eye to follow the rapid convolution of his elongated body. It was not a regular screw-like turn that was formed, but resembling rather a knot, one part of the body overlaying the other—as if to add weight to the muscular pressure, the more effectually to crush his object. During this time he continned to grasp with his mouth (though it appeared an unnecessary precaution) that part of the animal he had first seized. The poor goat, in the mean time, continued its feeble and half stifled cries for some minutes, but they soon became more and more faint, and at last it expired. The snake, however, retained it a considerable time in its grasp, after it was apparently motionless. He then began slowly and cautiously to unfold himself, till the goat fell dead from his monstrous embrace, when he began to prepare himself for the feast. Placing his mouth in the front of the dead animal, he commenced by lubricating with his saliva that part of the goat; and then taking his muzzle into his mouth, which had, and indeed always has, the appearance of a raw lacerated wound, he sucked it in, as far as the horns would allow. These protuberances opposed some difficulty—not so much from their extent as from their points; however, they also in a very short time disappeared—that is to say, externally; but their progress was still to be traced very distinctly on the outside, threatening every moment to protrude through the skin.—The victim had now descended as far as the shoulders; and it was an astonishing sight to observe the extraordinary action of the snake's muscles when stretched to such an unnatural extent—an extent which must have utterly destroyed all muscular power in an animal, that was not like itself endowed with very peculiar faculties of expansion and action at the same time. When his head and neck had no other appearance than that of a serpent's stuffed almost to bursting, still the working of the muscles was evident; and his power of suction, as it is generally but erroneously called, anabated; it was, in fact, the effect of a contractile muscular power, assisted by two rows of strong hooked teeth. With all this he must be so formed as to be able to suspend, for a time his respiration; for it is impossible to conceive that the process of breathing could be carried on while the mouth and throat were so completely stuffed and expanded by the body of the goat, and the lungs themselves (admitting the trachea to be ever so hard) compressed as they must have been by its passage downward.

The whole operation of completely gorging the goat about two hours and twenty minutes; at the end of which time, the tumefaction was confined to the middle part of the body or stomach; the superior parts, which had been so much distended, having resumed their natural dimensions. He now coiled himself up again, and lay quietly in his usual torpid state for about three weeks, when his last month's meal appearing to be completely digested and dissolved, he was presented with another goat, (not alive, we hope) which he devoured with equal facility."

WILD BILL,

OR THE MISSISSIPPI ORSON.

It was the lot of that wonderful person, Caspar Hauser, to be emancipated and tamed among a people every way disposed to note all the peculiarities of a mind permitted almost to reach maturity before it had received the impress of a single effort at training it. This training was then undertaken by instructers, excited by an enthusiasm of curiosity to trace the first manifestations of his mind under its new series of impulses. Of course, we have in his case most impressive chapters upon the influence of the magnificent universe—the green earth, the sun and moon in the blue heavens, and the grandeur of the starry hosts, when first shown to him. We have a novel and most striking history of mind under the first impressions of external nature, and the first lights of instruction.

The annexed brief and unpretending narrative lays no claim for virtues of this sort.—Wild Bill, it is true, was thrown among a people humane and civilized; but they were pressed by numberless and imperious necessities, incident to a new settlement in the wilderness. Their condition was too full of labor, care, and danger, to admit of the exercise of curiosity.—Thus they were less disposed to mark the first movements of his mind, after he had been caught, and the process of the training of society was commenced upon him. In a forest full of Indians and wild animals, Wild Bill was an object of very little higher interest than a tamed bear or panther. Of course no documents remain to show how he was impressed by the new views which society presented to his mind. I have even been unable to ascertain whether any efforts were made to place him at school, or under the influence of any other instruction or training than that of the new circumstances in which he was placed.

Although his story may not claim parallel interest with the eloquent history of mind in the case of Caspar Hauser, it may, nevertheless, fearlessly present one claim to attraction—it is literally a matter of *fact*, without the slightest admixture of coloring of any sort, and within the knowledge of citizens of the highest standing in Mississippi and Louisiana.—Judge Butler, of the latter state, is capable of furnishing many more details than I have been enabled to obtain. Although I have heard the oral statements of many persons who have seen the subject of the narrative, I am indebted mainly for the facts it contains—with which the statements referred to uniformly agree—to one of the first planters in the parish of Rapides, in Louisiana. He became a temporary resident at Woodville, a considerable village in the interior of Mississippi, in 1811. Here he first saw the boy called Wild Bill, who then resided with a Mr. Benjamin Rollins. He had at that time made so much progress in learning to converse, that he was quite intelligible. It is believed that he had then been taken about eighteen months or two years.

He was secured in the Mississippi swamp, not far from the present site of Pinckneyville. The circumstances that led to his being taken, were these:—Some settlers, who had recently settled in that vicinity, saw on the margins of the swamps the prints of the naked foot of a boy. This led them to closer observation, which soon discovered to them a naked boy, walking with the gait and in the manner of a hunting animal, on the shore of one of the lakes that abound in that region. His object was to catch frogs—a species of hunting at which he seemed very expert. When he had caught them he devoured them raw. The discoverer attempted to approach him; but so soon as the wild lad saw him, he fled with the usual terror of an untamed creature at the sight of a man, towards a lake, into which he plunged—diving and swimming with the ease of an amphibious animal. These occurrences naturally excited much interest among the settlers, and they collected in a body to make an united effort to take him. After hunting for him for some time, they at length discovered him under a Persimmon tree, eating the fruit. As soon as he observed his pursuers, he fled as before, doubling the bush like a fox, and making again for the water. Excusing themselves by their motive, the hunters adopted their usual expedient for catching animals. They put their dogs on the trail of the strange game. They soon tired him down, and brought him to bay. Though no metaphysicians to form mental theorems out of the case of their new conquest, they discovered that the two-legged, unfeathered creature had the natural animal instinct of fight—for he made battle upon dogs and men with the full amount of courage and ferocity that might be expected to result from his age and physical strength. But although he fought like any other animal, he was compelled to yield to numbers, and was fairly caught and bound. He was then, it is supposed, not far from nine years old—naked and perfectly speechless. His form was slender, but well proportioned, and capable of extreme agility. His eyes were brilliant, his hair sandy, and his complexion florid; a circumstance which may be accounted for, from his having lived almost entirely in the deep shades of the forest. Woodville was the nearest considerable settlement, and thither he was carried for the experiment of domestication.

Eighteen months or two years after his capture—the period, as I have said, when my informant first saw him—he had still a look perfectly indicative of his name. He was yet *wild*, although he could now make himself understood. It was more difficult to overcome his appetite for raw flesh, than to learn him to speak. The love of the excitement of alcohol, seems to be another common appetite of the man of nature; for he soon manifested an unconquerable longing for spirits in any form, especially when rendered very sweet—upon which he became intoxicated whenever he had an opportunity. Whether he discovered the usual development of the other animal propensities, my informant does not know; but he always remained a wild animal in the fierceness of his temper. When playing with lads of his age, the moment his passions were roused in any way, his first movement was to strike them with whatever instrument was nearest at hand. After his partial domestication, they attempted to put him at work, but he showed a truly savage disrelish for labor. He was sure immediately to to run away; generally making for the town, where his amusement was to mount on horseback whenever he was allowed the opportunity. Riding was his passion; and he would mount every horse in a livery stable in succession, merely for the pleasure of riding them to water. In other respects he was quick and intelligent. His appearance was rather agreeable, and in his favor.

The training which he received was either unfavorable to a good moral development, or it had been originally denied him by nature; for he became quarrelsome, addicted to drunkenness, and not at all a lover of the truth. Consequently, a great deal of doubt and uncertainty must rest upon his history of his early recollections; though they were so often repeated, and so nearly in the same form, as to have gained credence with the people among whom he lived. He stated that he had a dim remembrance of coming down the Mississippi with his father's family in a flat boat, that the boat landed, that his father killed his mother, and that he fled in terror into the swamps, expecting that his father would kill him also; and that from that time he had subsisted on frogs, animals, and berries; living in warm weather among the cane, and in cold weather in a hollow tree.

It is extremely unfortunate that so few details remain of the domestication and character of Wild Bill; though it is hoped that this imperfect account may call forth from the persons with whom he lived and died, ampler and more satisfactory information respecting him. It is believed that he died when at the age of eighteen or nineteen; that is, near the year 1818; after a domestication of about nine years. Alas! the uneducated and untrained Man of the Woods is but a kind of forked, straddling animal, very little superior to what we call the lower animals, and in many respects far below them. And viewing the mass even in the highest state of freedom and civilization—seeing them so readily and wilfully the victims of their ignorance, their prejudices, and, more than all, their own supposed knowledge and illumination—seeing, too, how easily and universally they become the stupid instruments of unprincipled and ambitious demagogues, one is almost driven to adopt the painful and humiliating axiom of Dean Swift, that man is not a reasonable animal, but only capable, under certain circumstances, of becoming such.

FROM THE NEW YORK MIRROR.

The Spirit of the Age and the March of Improvement.

Squire Van Gaasbeeck, (which means goosebill in English,) was for fifty years snugly settled on his farm, at New Paltz—happy in himself, happy in his family, and happy in the possession of three hundred acres of the best land in the country. His family consisted of a wife, a son, and two daughters, the latter of ripe, marriageable age—Catharine and Rachel, called in the familiar Dutch vernacular, *Teenie* and *Lockie*. The name of the boy—as they called him—for he was but thirty—was *Yaup* which signifies Jacob in English.

The daughters spun and wove the linsey-woolsey and linen; the mother, with their help, made them up into garments for the Squire and Yaup, who worked in the fields, sometimes a whole day, with Primus the black boy, without exhausting a single word. Each year

Squire Van Gaasbeck added a few hundred to his store; every year the governor sent him a commission as justice of the peace; and every year, the daughters added to their reserve of linen and petticoats, deposited in the great oaken chest, with a spring lock, for the happy period to which every good honest girl look forward with gentle trepidation, mixed with inspiring hopes. There seemed to be no end to these accumulations, insomuch that it is said at one time Teenie and Lockie could each muster six dozen pairs of sheets, three score towels, a hundred petticoats, besides other articles which shall be nameless; that Yaup counted shirts innumerable, and the Squire himself actually mustered seventy six pair of breeches, good, bad and indifferent, a number which he declared he never could exceed, he being an old *seventy-sixer* to the back bone.

Thus the old squire's bark floated swimmingly towards the dark gulf that dually swallows up man, his motives, his actions and his memory, when in an evil hour, a manufactory of woollen was established in his neighbourhood, for the encouragement of 'domestic industry,' and where carding and spinning and weaving were all carried on by that arch fiend, 'productive labor.' Hereupon all the women in twenty mile round, threw down the distaff, the wool cards and the shuttle, maintaining that it was much better to leave these matters to 'domestic industry,' and 'productive labor,' than to be working and slaving from morning till night at home.

'Hum,' quoth Squire Van Gaasbeeck, 'this same domestic industry and productive labor is what I can't understand; it bids fair to put an end to the domestic industry and productive labor of my family, I think.'

A great political economist gave him copies of all the speeches made in Congress on the subject, amounting to a hundred thousand pages, which he assured him would explain the manner in which domestic industry and domestic idleness, could be proved to be twin sisters.' The Squire put on his spectacles and began to read like a d——— incarnate; but before he got half through, he fell asleep and dreamed of the tower of Babel and confusion of tongues. He returned the books, and the economist as good as told him he was a great blockhead. 'It may be,' quoth the Squire, 'but not all the speeches would persuade me that the way to encourage domestic industry is to have all the work done abroad.

Some say money is the root of all evil. Of this I profess myself ignorant, having never yet had enough to do me much harm. Others affirm that idleness is the genuine root, and I believe they are right. From the moment the Squire's wife and daughters began to be idle at home, they began to hanker after a hundred out-door amusements which they never tho't of before. They must go down the Kaatskill forsooth to buy ribbons, and calicoes, and cotton stockings, and what not. In short, they never wanted any excuse for gadding, and at last reached the climax of enormity in actually beginning to talk seriously of a voyage to New York. The squire's hair stood on end, for at that happy period a voyage to New York was never contemplated except on the occasion of life and death. The city was talked of as a place far off, accessible only to a chosen few, and the fortunate being who had visited it, acquired an importance equal to that of a Musselman who has made the pilgrimage in Mecca. He might lawfully assume the traveller's privilege of telling as many lies as he pleased.

'This comes of domestic industry and productive labor,' quoth the Squire, who was still the better horse at home, and put a flat negative on the project, for which he got a good many sour looks. But his misfortunes were not to end here. About this time, one of those diabolical inventions which set all the world gadding, appeared in the shape of a steamboat, smoking and puffing her way up to Albany. In a little while she was followed by others, so at length it came to pass, that people could go from Kaatskill to New York, and back again in less than no time, for nothing. Some three score and ten of the Squire's cousins, to the sixth degree, taking advantage of these facilities, came up from New York to see him, and some half a dozen staid all summer. Now the least they could do was to ask the Squire's wife and daughters to visit them in the autumn in turn. The Squire was assailed so resolutely for his permission to accept this polite offer, that at last his obstinacy gave way like a mill dam, in a great freshet, and carried every thing before it. Madam Van Gaasbeeck, and Teenie and Lockie, packed up all their petticoats, and getting on board the steamboat, at the risk of their necks, under the protection of the young Squire Yaup, paddled down to New York as merry as fiddlers.

At the same time the Squire, in imitation of Mark Anthony, or some body else that he never heard of I believe, almost loaded one of the Kaatskill sloops, with pigs, potatoes, and other market stuffs, the whole product of which was to be turned over to the ladies for pin-money. To the young squire he entrusted a more important business. He had just closed a bargain with a merchant in New York, who had once lived next door to him in New Palta for a fine farm, on which he intended to settle Yaup when he got married, and now entrusted him with three thousand dollars, to pay for it, agreeably to contract. Squire Van Gaasbeeck was not a man to owe a shilling longer than he could help it.

The party arrived at New York without accident, the steamboat not blowing up that trip, and were received by the cousins and second cousins as though they were quite welcome.—But terrible was the work the city cousins made with the costume of Madame Van Gaasbeeck and the young ladies. It was all condemned, like a parcel of slops eaten by cockroaches, and the produce of the pigs, potatoes, and pumpkins, melted irretrievably in one single excursion into Cheapside. For the town cousins would by no means be seen in Broadway with the country cousins, and accordingly took them up to Cheapside in the dusk of the evening, where the shop keeper, taking advantage of the obscurity, cheated them finely.—Being equipped in grand costume, they were taken to the play; it was Peter Wilkins—where the old lady declared, that "it was all one as a puppet show," and came very near fainting, under the infliction of a pair of corsets, with which the city cousins invested her. The young squire feeling the importance of having money in his pocket, had delayed to pay over the three thousand dollars, and carried it with him to the play in a leather pocket book. Depressed with the weight of his charge, he was continually putting his hand behind him to feel that all was safe, insomuch that he caught the attention of a worthy gentleman, who was prowling about, seeking whom he might devour. He attached himself to Master Yaup the rest of the evening, and in the crowd o the lobby, going out, took occasion to ease him of the black leather pocket book, without being the wiser for it, till he got home. It was never recovered notwithstanding all the exertions of that terror of evil doers, High Constable Hays. This is one of the great inconveniences of paper money—a man may carry a fortune in his pocket. Had the three thousand been in specie, Yaup could not have carried them to the play.

Here was a farm gone at one blow. But this was not the worst. The good wife and daughters came home with loads of finery, and loads of wants they never knew before. There was the deuce to pay at the church in New Paltz, the first time they appeared. The church would hardly hold their bonnets, and the parson was struck dumb insomuch that he gave out the wrong psalm, which the clerk set to a wrong tune. Mercy upon us, what heart-burnings were here! Not one of the congregation could tell where the text was when they got home.

Squire Van Gaasbeeck had now a farm to pay for, and wanted every penny he could scrape together to make both ends meet. But the shopping to Kaatskill went on worse than ever, and besides this, almost every week the sloop brought up articles of finery from New York, which the city cousins assured them had just come into fashion. In short, the squire bowed down to the earth under the consciousness that he owed money which he could not pay.

In the progress of the spirit of the age, and the march of mind, it came to pass that certain public spirited people procured a charter, and set up a bank at Kaatskill, for the good of mankind. The squire in good time was set upon by the directors, who smelt out that he wanted money, and persuaded him to take up a couple of thousands of the bank, with the aid of which he could make such improvements on his new purchase, as would enable him to sell it for twice as much as it cost. The squire was not the man he once was. His sturdy and independent spirit, that scorned the idea of a debt, was broken down. He borrowed the money, improved the farm, and finally sold it to the very honest director, at a great profit.—The director paid him in notes from the new bank, and the very next day conveyed the farm to some body else. Squire Van Gaasbeeck was now rich again. He determined to go next day and pay all his debts, and be a man ouce more.

But, unluckily, the same night the bank and all the things therein, evaporated. The house was found shut up next morning, and all the books, papers, and directors, no one knew whither, although it was the general opinion, the d—l had possession of the directors. The blow half ruined Squire Van Gaasbeeck, and Yaup gave the finishing blow by striking work, and swearing that he would no longer battle with the 'spirit of the age, and the march of public improvement,' which decreed he should be a gentleman. Finally, to make an end of my story, the squire was turned of his farm by his creditors—his wife died of her corsets—the young ladies were fain to tend the spinning jenney at the neighboring manufactory—Master Yaup became a gentleman commoner, left the home of his ancestors, and was never heard of more.

An old acquaintance one day came there to see the squire, now living on the charity of his brother-in-law, and inquired how he came to be in such a state.

'Ah!' replied he with a sigh, 'I was half ruined by domestic industry and productive labor; but the spirit of the age, in conjunction with the march of public improvement, finished me at last.'

Reasons for Hard Times.

Perhaps there never was a time when the depressing effects of stagnation in business were so universally felt, all the world over, as they are now. The merchant sends out old dollars, and is lucky if he gets the same number of new ones in return, and he who has a share in manufactures, has bought a 'bottle imp,' which he will do well to hawk about the streets for the lowest possible coin. The effects of this depression must of course be felt by all grades of society. Yet who that passes through Cornhill at one o'clock, and sees the bright array of wives and daughters, as various in their decorations as the insects, the birds and the shells, would believe that the community is staggering under a weight which almost paralyzes its movements! Every thing is so cheap, say the ladies, that it is inexcusable not to dress well. But do they reflect why things are so cheap? Do they know how much wealth has been sacrificed, how many families have been ruined to produce this boasted result? Do they know enough of the machinery of society to suppose that crash after crash may eventually be felt by those on whom they depend for support!

Luxuries are cheaper now, than necessaries were a few years since; yet it is a lamentable fact that it costs more to live than it did formerly. When silk was nine shillings per yard, eight yards sufficed for a dress; now it is four or five shillings, sixteen or twenty yards will hardly satisfy the mantuamaker.

If this extravagance were confined to the wealthiest classes, it would be productive of more good than evil. But if the rich have a new dress every fortnight, people of moderate fortune would have one every month.

In this way finery becomes the standard of respectability; and a man's cloth is of more consequence than his character.

Men of fixed salaries spend every cent of their income, and then leave their children to depend on the precarious charity and reluctant friendship of those whom they have wasted their substance to please. Men who rush into enterprize and speculation, keep up their credit by splendor, and should they sink, they and their families carry with them extravagant habits to corrode their spirits with discontent, perchance to tempt them into crime. 'I know we are extravagant,' said one of my acquaintances the other day; 'but how can I help it? My husband does not like to see his wife and daughters dress more meanly than those with whom they associate.' Then my dear lady, your husband has not as much moral courage as I thought he had. He should be content to see his wife and daughters respected for neatness. This all sounds very well to talk, replied the lady, but say what you will about pleasing and intelligent girls, nobody will attend to them unless they dress in fashion. If my daughters were to dress in the plain, neat style you recommend, they would see all their acquaintances asked to dance more frequently than themselves, and not a gentleman on Cornhill would join them.

I do not believe this in so extensive a sense as you do. Girls may appear genteely without being extravagant; and though some fops may know the most approved color for a ribbon, of the newest arrangement for trimmings, I believe gentlemen of real character merely notice whether a lady's dress is generally in good tatse or not. But, granting your statement to be true in its wildest sense, of what consequence is it! How much will the whole happiness of your daughter's life be affected by her dancing some fifty times less than her companions, or wasting some few hours less in the empty conversation of coxcombs! A man often admires a style of dress, which he would not venture to support in a wife; extravagance has prevented many marriages, and rendered still more unhappy.

And should your daughters fail in forming good connexions, what have you to leave them save extravagant habits, too deeply rooted to be eradicated? Think you those who now laugh at them for a soiled glove, or an unfashionable ribbon, will assist their poverty, or cheer their neglected old age! No! No! they would find them as cold and selfish as they are vain. A few thousands in the bank are worth all the fashionable friends in Christendom.

Whether my friend was convicted or not, I cannot say; but I saw her daughters in Cornhill the next week with French hats and blond veils.

It is really melancholy to see how this fever of extravagance rages, and how it is sapping the strength of our happy country. It has no bounds; it pervades all ranks, and characterizes all ages.

I know the wife of a pavier, spends her three hundred a year in 'outward adorning,' and who will not condescend to speak to her husband while engaged in his honorable calling.

Mechanics, who should have too high a sense of their own respectability to resort to such a competition, will indulge their daughters in dressing like the wealthiest; and your domestic would certainly leave, should you dare advise her to lay up one cent of her wages.

These things ought not to be. Every man should lay up something.

Boston Paper.

FROM LATE FOREIGN PAPERS.

Prince Puckler Muskau's Duel.

The Industrie, a Leige journal, gives the following singular details of the duel we mentioned a few days ago, in which Prince Puckler Muskau was a party:—'A few days since a stranger went to one of our most eminent surgeons and asked him if he considered himself competent to perform every species of operation. On receiving an affirmative answer, he inquired if he had the whole day at his disposal. The surgeon again replied in the affirmative, and then ventured to inquire into the nature of the services required of him, but received only evasive answers, and a request that he would be ready at a given hour the next morning, when a carriage would call to take him a few leagues from Liege, where his skill would be called into action.

At the time appointed the carriage came, and it was the unknown of the preceding day, and with him another person of gentlemanly mien, to whom the unknown paid great respect. The surgeon was hastened into the carriage, which immediately took the road. At first a profound silence prevailed, and then a few words passed on indifferent subjects. After a while, however, the principal personage made excuses to the surgeon for the mystery which had been observed, and the manner which he had been hurried away, but said that the time was come when it was necessary he should know where he was going, and on what occasion. 'I am not perhaps altogether unknown to you, said the gentleman, for some literary productions which have been received with a degree of favor may have made you acquainted with the name of Prince Puckler Muskau. I, one of my romances I made use of the ordinary means of giving interest to the scenes of my drama, and represented my hero as giving himself up to violent passions, and all those irregularities which are their inevitable consequences. I gave him a name chosen at venture, for you know in every fiction the principal actor must necessarily be invested with one.

By one of those strange perversities of chance which cannot be foreseen, there happened to be in the north a person of great consideration bearing precisely the same name, and into whose hands my book fell. He took what was a mere production of my imagination for an intended and outrageous personal insult. I was then at Paris. Severe complaints were made to diplomatic agents there, which at length reached me. I gave every possible explanation in my power; but they were not sufficient to satisfy the susceptibility of the party offended, and a reparation by way of arms was demanded and granted. For this purpose we are now on our way to A———, where I shall see my adversary for the first and probably for the only time in my life.'—They soon arrived at the place for changing horses. The Prince proposed breakfast, which they partook of cheerfully, and with good appetite: before resuming the journey the Prince was desirous of making trial of his powder, and he discharged his pistols in succession, dexterously firing his second ball into the orifice made by the first in a tree fifteen paces off. 'What think you of that!' said he, turning to the doctor.—'Why,' said the latter. 'I think your adversary must be very dexterous if the game should present equal chances.' They continued the journey, and at length arrived at the place of rendezvous. The adversary was beforehand with them. He was a man of noble carriage, and of a serious but prepossessing exterior. All the conditions of the meeting had been foreseen and regulated beforehand. The combatants were kept at a distance, and only approached in order to exchange shots. Not a word, not a look, established the smallest communication between them. At the given signal they approached towards each other, and at the instant which had been previously agreed on, the two pistols were simultaneously discharged. One of the champions was wounded in the throat—it was the Prince's adversary, he immediately received the eager attentions which his wound required; fortunately it was slight. A declaration previously agreed on, and expressing reciprocal satisfaction, was immediately exchanged, and the parties separated with the cold and silent ceremonial which had prevailed throughout the meeting. The noble duelists, each of whom had travelled more than 100 leagues, in conformity with a ridiculous custom which is called a point of honor, returned to their respective homes, one to Paris, the other to Berlin, doubtless not a little pleased to find themselves alive after this little trial at mutual destruction.'

FROM THE U. S. TELEGRAPH.

CONGRESS.

The second session of the 23d Congress will commence on Monday, the 1st of December next. The following table will show the representation in Congress from each State of the Union, from the organization of the government up to the present time, with the several ratios of representation, as also the number of Electors to be chosen 1836.

STATES.	1787 Ratio 30,000	'93 Ratio 33,000	1803 Ratio 33,000	'13 Ratio 35,000	'23 Ratio 40,000	'33 Ratio 47,000	'36 Electors.
New Hampshire	3	4	6	6	6	5	7
Massachusetts	8	14	17	20	13	12	14
Rhode Island	1	2	2	2	2	2	4
Connecticut	5	7	7	7	6	6	8
New York	6	10	17	27	34	40	42
New Jersey	4	5	6	6	6	6	8
Pennsylvania	8	13	18	23	26	23	30
Delaware	1	1	1	2	1	1	3
Maryland	8	8	9	9	9	8	10
Virginia	10	19	22	23	24	21	23
North Carolina	5	10	10	13	13	13	15
South Carolina	5	6	8	9	9	9	11
Georgia	0	2	4	6	7	9	11
Vermont	0	2	4	6	5	5	7
Kentucky	0	2	6	10	12	13	15
Tennessee	0	0	3	6	9	13	15
Ohio	0	0	0	6	14	19	21
Louisiana	0	0	0	0	3	3	5
Indiana	0	0	0	0	3	7	9
Alabama	0	0	0	0	3	5	7
Mississippi	0	0	0	0	1	2	4
Illinois	0	0	0	0	1	3	5
Maine	0	0	0	0	7	8	10
Missouri	0	0	0	0	1	2	4
Totals,	65	105	141	181	213	240	288

FROM THE CLOSE.

Statement of the amount of Gold remaining in the Mint uncoined on the 18th October, 1834, with the amount deposited for coinage within the week ending October 25th, together with the amount of gold coinage executed:

Remaining uncoined at the Mint, October 18th,		$663,800
Deposited for coinage during the week ending October 25th, viz:		
Uncoined bullion,	$9,000	
Foreign coins,	10,000	
		19,000
		$682,800
Amount coined within the week ending October 25th, including $20,000 in quarter eagles,		$341,000
Remaining uncoined,		$341,800
Amount coined from 1st August last, to 18th Oct. instant.		$1,900,700
Amount coined from 18th to 25th Oct. as above,		341,000
Total amount of new coinage,		$2,241,700

FROM THE NEW YORK DAILY ADVERTISER.

Three Days Later from Europe.

Our Pilot Boat came up from below last evening, having boarded several vessels below, and among them the packet ship France, capt. Funk, which sailed 25th Sept. from Havre, and the ship Henry, Grey, sailed from London, Sept. 28. By these arrivals we have copious files of London papers to the evening of the 26th, Havre 25th, and Paris 24th Sept. all inclusive. They also give us much later dates from Spain and all parts of the Continent.—We are indebted to Capt. Gray and Capt. Funk, for the latest dates, we have also the latest Paris dates. All appears perfectly quiet in London. British funds without the slightest change. We see no change in the affairs of Spain.

London, Sept. 26.—The Globe of last evening, adverting to the intelligence in the Paris papers received yesterday, says, it 'does not read any thing in them that settles more with regard to the north of Spain than to confirm an increasing conviction, that while the cause of Don Carlos is hopeless, more energetic means must be taken to reinforce his army.'

Parliament was Prorogued to 23d Oct.

ENGLAND.

Parliament, 25th.—In a few minutes Mr. Lee, one of the clerks of the House of Commons, attended by about 20 gentlemen, entered the House.

The Lord Chancellor then read the Commission, issued under the Great Seal, authorising the Commissioners to prerogue Parliament until Thursday, October the 23d.

The Commons then withdrew.

PORTUGAL.

FROM THE MORNING POST.

Our Lisbon letter of the 13th comprises the occurrences deserving of notice from the 8th, the date of our last advices. Don Pedro was still alive, but pronounced beyond the possibility of recovery. He has at length been made sensible that his dissolution is at hand, and accordingly had given orders to be conveyed from the Ajuda to the Queluz Palace of his birth, and when our letter was closed, was left lying in the very room in which he was born.

Judging from the state of the public mind in Portugal [and the same may be said of Spain,] we deem it impossible for the Lisbon Cortes to legislate much longer. The members are insulted on leaving the House, and only the other day the Baron Renduff [a noted character it must be confessed] was hooted through the streets, and followed with the cry of "Thief!"

The people cannot respect Don Pedroe's legislators, and much less obey their mandates.

FRANCE.

PARIS, September 24, 1834.

At two o'clock, yesterday, Moustapha Rechid Bey Effendi, Amejii (Grand Refendary) of the imperial Divan, had the honor of an audience of the King, to deliver his credentials, as Envoy of the Sublime Porte. His Excellency and suite proceeded to the Tuileries in his Majesty's carriages, and were introduced by the Count de St. Maurice, Introducer of Ambassadors, and M. Jouannin, Chief Secretary and King's Interpreter for the Oriental Tongues.

SPAIN.

The Courier Francai, affirms that Don Carlos is in a state of ill health and disagreement, arising out of fatigue, privations and disappointment, at his cause making no progress, and that his partizans are thinking of calling to Spain his eldest son, who is about 17 years of age. Unless the insurgents can make themselves masters of some sea-port, to introduce supplies sent by their friends, or can capture the magazines, or disarm numerous corps of their adversaries, it is impossible for them to possess arms and ammunition. A serious embarrassment for the Carlists is the obstinacy of the towns in not embracing the cause of the Pretender. Their inhabitants are free from the prejudices of the country people and mountaineers, and are too discerning not to perceive that the democratic institutions of the middle ages cannot be maintained in the heart of Spain, notwithstanding the promises of Don Carlos.

Letters from Lerida, in Catalonia, mention that a serious conspiracy has been discovered and has been prevented from exploding by the loyalty of the garrison.

Carlos V. received with the resignation and firmness of a christian the fatal news of the death of his well beloved spouse.

FROM THE INDICATEUR OF BAYONNE.

The order issued by Rodil, that all families known for their opposition to the Queen's Government should quit the four provinces, is every where being carried into execution. A great number of refugees have arrived at Behobia, and several of them declare that on the 14th Rodd entered Vittoria, where he rejoined Lorenzo and Figuras. The three corps were to proceed to the Borunda. Jauregui was unwell, and staying at Villa France.

The Leipsic Gazette has the following from Munich of the 12th inst:—"It is asserted in the higher circles, that the French Government has consented to the marriage of the Queen of Portugal with the Duke of Leuchtenberg, and that negotiations have already taken place upon the subject. The Duke at present resides with his mother in a country seat, three leagues from this place."

The Augsburg Gazette of the 19th inst. contains the following from Constantinople of the 26th ult:—"Osman Bey has been appointed superintendant of the arsenal. The plague, which has been more destructive than for many years past, seems now again on the decrease. The number of victims has been between three and four thousand daily."

Scene in an Auction Room.

The witty editor of the New York Transcript—a spirited daily—gives the following amusing sketch of a scene in an auction room in that city.

Lately dropping in at a book-auction, there happened to be a man who annoyed the company and the auctioneer, with a segar. The book had gone up to twenty-seven cents and a half, and the auctioneer dwelling upon it, cried "And a half, and a half, and a half"—when smelling the annoyance, he shouted out, "D—n your segar—and a half, and a half, twenty-seven and a half—thirty—thirty-two and a half, and a half—kick out that man with the segar, and a half, and a half—going, going—thirty-five—thirty-five—thirty-seven and a half—curse that segar smoke!—and a half, and half—I'd rather have the devil about me—and a half, and a half, and a half—it gives me the phthisic—and a half, and a half—going, going—forty, forty cents—forty-two and a half,—who's putting brimstone on the stove?—and a half, and a half, and a half—I wish I had hold of that boy—and a half, and a half—I'd choke the rascal—and a half, and a half—going, going—who says forty-five—not half the price for the book—and a half, and a half, forty-two and a half—forty-five—now forty-seven and a half, and a half—a treatise on the tooth-ache, gentlemen—who'll give fifty cents for the tooth-ache, and a half, and a half, forty-seven and a half—look at that boy there—and a half, and a half—pocketing one of those pen-knives, and a half and a half—I can't have my eyes every and a half, and a half—fifty—fifty-two and a half—kick all the boys out of the room—and a half, and a half—kick 'em out, I say—and a half, and a half—going, going, gone."

ALARMING!

This morning a gentleman residing in Tremont street was awakened by the sound of footsteps in the lower part of the house. He soon after heard a door move on its hings, drawers opening, &c. Looking at his watch he found the hour to be half past 12, and knowing that none of the family could be still up he proceeded cautiously to awake his brother and a male domestic in the adjoining chambers, with the view to surprise and capture the robber. Having hastily dressed and armed themselves, one with pistols, the other with a stick, and the third with a club, they descended cautiously towards the door of the kitchen, from which quarter the suspicious sounds now seemed to proceed. The one armed with pistols took the lead, opened the door and advanced with a weapon extended in each hand, presented them upon ———, a terror stricken *chambermaid*, who, deceived by the moonlight, had supposed that the day had dawned, and was innocently making her preparations for the *wash!* It appeared that the watch of the gentleman who first took the alarm, had stopped at ½past 12, and that it was now 4 o'clock. It may be imagined that the armed party made a consul and rapid retreat.—*Bos. Jour.*

DRUNKENNESS.—What is that saps the morals of youth: kills the germ of generous ambition: desolates the domestic hearths and renders families fatherless!—DRUNKENNESS!

Orphans' Court

Sale.

Will be sold by Public Sale, on FRIDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER, 1834, on the premises, in the Borough of Marietta, a certain

LOT OF GROUND,

lying in that part of Marietta, laid out by Jacob Grosh, containing in front on Third Street, forty feet, and extending in depth one hundred and seventy-eight feet, to a twelve foot alley, bounded on the north by a twelve foot alley, on the east by a lot numbered 150, on the south by Third street, and on the west by a lot numbered 152, the said lot being numbered in the general plan of said town 151, and on which is erected a

Frame Dwelling House,

and a *Log Kitchen*, late the estate of Jacob Hipple, deceased.

TERMS:—The whole of the purchase money to be paid on the first day of April, 1835, when a deed will be executed by the undersigned Administrators,

JAMES STACKHOUSE, and
SAMUEL HIPPLE.

By the Court,
BENJAMIN KREITER, *Clerk O. C.*
October 16, 1834.

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, November 6, 1834.

☞ ANOTHER DUN. ☜

We make another appeal to the hearts and pockets of our subscribers. We know money is scarce, but we do not believe that there is a single individual subscriber, who cannot afford to pay the paltry sum due us. Men seem to forget that printers cannot live upon air—that their Paper, their Ink, their Journeymen, demand CASH. Our expenses are heavy—honest debts must be paid, and we feel assured that our friends, after this renewed appeal, will not withhold from us the small sums which they can at any time command. By complying with this reasonable request, we will be enabled to pursue our editorial course with invigorated zeal and alacrity.

A motion before the Vermont Legislature, declaring Slavery and the Slave trade inconsistent with our bill of rights; and instructing their delegation in Congress to endeavor to procure the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, was dismissed by a vote of 103 ayes and 98 noes.

John Jones, of one of the western counties in New York, was tried, convicted and sentenced to six months imprisonment, for knowingly bringing illegal voters to the polls, and persuading them to put in their ballots at the last fall election.

Garret D. Wall, a distinguished member of the New Jersey Bar, has been elected U. S. Senator in place of Mr. Frelinghuysen, whose term of service will expire on the 4th of March, 1835. Mr. Wall is friendly to the present administration.

Henry D. Gilpin, Esq. of Philadelphia, District Attorney for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Governor of Michigan Territory in the stead of George B. Porter, Esq. deceased.

Mount Vesuvius has made a recent erruption, causing much destruction. Churches, Palaces, villages, and houses are buried beneath the lava.

The election in Massachusetts will take place next Monday.

The New York election commenced on Monday last and closed on Wednesday. We have no information as to the result.

Some of the effects of the Colonization scheme may be seen in the following statement:

COLONIZATION.

The ship Ninus, Capt. H. Parsons, sailed on Sunday last, from Norfolk, for Liberia, in Africa. She had on board 120 emigrants, 110 of whom were liberated by the late Dr. Hawes, of Rappahannock, Va. who also appropriated funds for their transportation.

With the approbation of the Parent Colonization Society, these, go to found a new colony at Grand Bassa Cove, about 80 miles distant from Monrovia.

There is also on board the ship Ninus, 14 very valuable slaves, liberated by the truly benevolent Mrs. Ann R. Page, sister of Bishop Meade. They are sent to the old colony in order to join a number who are settled there, and who had been previously liberated and sent out by the Meade family. These are all amply provided for; having large stores of clothing, provisions and tools, and every thing necessary to render them comfortable.

There is on board of the same ship two white gentlemen and one lady, who go out as instructors.

The Washington Globe will hereafter be conducted by F. P. Blair and John C. Rives.

The first æronaut who ascended in a balloon in the U. S. was Mr. Blanchard, in January 1793. He ascended from Philadelphia in presence of many thousand spectators, President Washington among the number. Mr. B. continued in the air forty five minutes, and descended near Woodbury N. J. about 17 miles from Philadelphia.

Don Pedro is said to be dying of dropsy.

FROM THE LANCASTER UNION.

The Ascension.

Never did our city present a more *moving* spectacle than on Saturday last. The yeomanry of our county, the wealth and strength of the country were gathered together in our streets, sidewalks and carriage-ways groaned beneath the living tide, and every countenance beamed with smiles of hilarity and the eagerness of hope. There was a continued flux and reflux, a collision of current and counter current, until the splendid Omnibus and four containing the Ærostat and his travelling appliances was seen wending its way towards the point of embarkation. An immediate change of motion was then perceptible. The north, the south and the "drooping west," gradually debouched their mingling currents into the brightening "orient." A large and respectable number crowded into the amphitheatre to witness the process of inflation, while around on every side, like an immense army of besiegers, a countless multitude awaited with eager anxiety the appearance of the silken dome above the enclosure. Precisely at 3 o'clock the report of a gun announced the completion of the necessary arrangements:—and the æronaut having severed the cord, his balloon gradually ascended amid the loud and reiterated plaudits of the gratified spectators—Showers of valedictories streamed from the car as it lingered over the enclosure; and the alternate waving of his bunting and hat continually responded to the cheering 'God speeds' that assailed the ears of the adventurer while he continued within hearing distance.

The course of the balloon was at first due west, but meeting a contrary current, a short northern circuit gradually returned it to the east; and when we last saw it there appeared to be decided evidences of a south eastern inclination.

The following is a copy of the verses distributed by Mr. Mills to the crowd on taking his aerial flight.

ADDRESS

Of Mr. James Mills, the Æronaut,

TO HIS FRIENDS,

At His 6th Ascension.

Farewell! farewell! ye sons of Earth,
Once more I bid you all adieu;
I go to worlds of purer birth
And leave this lower world to you;
My gay balloon shall swiftly soar,
And safely bear me far away,
Where Earth's control is felt no more,
Where all is free from mortal fray.

But ere I'm gone I'll pause awhile
To view the friends that gather by—
The artless charm of beauty's smile—
The tear of friendship's anxious eye;
And when I rise beyond your view,
And float through yonder sea of light,
There beauty's smile shall guide me thro',
And cheer me in my lonely flight.

While hovering o'er this happy land,
Which freemen proudly call their own,
Columbia's banner in my hand,
Which long with lustre bright hath shone—
For oft in battles long and sore,
That banner waving high in air,
Seemed like an angel hovering o'er
To save us from a Tyrant's snare—

I view the space where I may roam,
When loosed from every earthly tie;
I wander through my native home,
In yonder blue ethereal sky;
But let me pause—there is a tie
Which neither winds nor waves can part,
And though they bear me far away,
I leave with you my grateful heart.

But should it be my early fate
No'er to return to Earth again,
Will the bright eye of beauty weep,
Or yield one sympathetic strain?
The cord is cut, and I am off
No longer here below to dwell,
With meteor's speed I'm borne aloft,
My earthly friends once more Farewell.

LANCASTER, Nov. 1st, 1834.

Too much praise cannot be awarded Mr. Mills for the composure and self-possession manifested by him during the progress of inflation, and the commencement of his ascent. The frequent failures of other balloonists are evidence that his uniform success is the result of superior skill and a thorough acquaintance with the principles of his perilous vocation.—We deem it matter of regret therefore, that one so eminently qualified to increase the treasures of science, should have hinted the most remote possibility of leaving our orb entirely; and earnestly hope that in the event of his safe return from his recent voyage such inducements may be held out by our fellow mortals, as may dissuade him from carrying into effect such intention.

Nothing definite has yet been heard of his descent, and much solicitude is felt for his safety. It is reported that he was seen over Oxford, Chester county, and a rumor is in circulation that he landed in Newcastle, Delaware.

P. S. Mr. Mills arrived here last evening about 5 o'clock, P. M. in one of the rail road cars from Philadelphia. The news of his return to the city had preceded his arrival at Mrs. Hubley's Hotel, and when he alighted from the Omnibus a large number of his friends were in waiting to welcome his return, which was immediately afterwards announced by the firing of the artillery piece belonging to the City Battalion and the ringing of the Court House bell. A salute was also fired by the volunteer companies of the city who were on parade, and a deputation from the corps appointed to wait on Mr. M. and congratulate him on his safe arrival.

In the evening he was again made sensible of the interest which had been felt for his safety, and the general pleasure his appearance had caused, by the music of a number of amateurs, who serenaded him in good style.

Mr. M. has politely furnished us with an account of his aerial voyage, which we take pleasure in presenting to our readers.

To the Editor of the Union,

LANCASTER, Monday Evening, Nov. 3d, 1834.

SIR—In conformity with the desire of some friends in Lancaster, I made, on Saturday, the 1st inst. an ascension from East King Street.

Half an hour before the specified time I had my Balloon completely inflated, and as the spectators were already on the ground, I set off six minutes before 3 P. M., although I had announced my intention of going at 3. At that time the thermometer indicated a temperature of 54°, and the barometer at 20.8—the wind nearly due East was light and irregular. My course was at first westwardly, so that I passed immediately over Lancaster, when a change of current took me several miles in a northwestwardly direction. As I did not rise high at first, I could distinctly hear the sound of the horses' hoofs as their riders pursued me. My elevation at this time 27—5, and the temperature 44°. A new and high current of air from the North West soon drove me back towards Lancaster, which, as I passed it, appeared to be half a mile or less to the westward of my course. I could see the assembly in the enclosure where I had left them, but I was out of hearing of their salutations. My elevation at this time was 4611 feet or nearly a mile above the earth. I could see a vast expanse of beautiful country, and among other objects recognized the Susquehanna and its bridge at Columbia.

Soon after leaving Lancaster the second time I entered and passed through the clouds, which though thick enough to conceal the earth from view did not appear to be more than 25 or 30 yards in thickness.

Emerging from this *stratum*, I found myself in a bright sunshine, with a vast field of opaque vapor below me, convoluted into singular, and presenting a variety of elevations and cavernous depressions.

I continued above the clouds for nearly an hour, and during that time saw the earth only three times, and that but for a moment, as the rolling clouds happened to break their well preserved continuity.

As I fell below the clouds I was surprised to see a beautiful river full of boats and vessels, and to find myself almost immediately over a small town on its margin, and while I saw another of greater size at a little distance in land. After some reflections I felt sure it was not the Susquehanna or the Chesapeake, but it never entered my head to suppose that I had travelled so far as to reach the banks of the river Delaware, at New Castle, and that the beautiful city of Wilmington lay in sight to the north of my position. Attempting to descend here to avoid crossing the river, I encountered the same eastern current which I had started with at Lancaster, and carried by it across the State of Delaware, I at 5 P. M. precisely, touched the earth near Cooch's Mills, three miles from Elkton. As I passed over a house near this place, some white people hailed me, saying who are you; I replied by asking where am I; to which they answered, go back where you came from. I then let go my anchor near the turnpike and fortunately it laid hold of a fence, when I called to two black men to come to my assistance, which at first they declined without giving any answer in words—after repeated solicitations they were induced to approach, and drawing down the Balloon brought me to the ground. Soon after I was joined by a party on horseback from Elkton, who, taking hold of my anchor rope, as I sat in the car, carried me sailing through the air along the turnpike to Elkton, a distance of three miles: when at half past 6 o'clock, I arrived in safety, discharged the gas, folded the balloon, and secured all my apparatus at 7.

As we passed along the turnpike, the intervention of trees sometimes made the road too narrow for the passage of the balloon, which, by lengthening the anchor rope was elevated above their tops.

On Sunday morning I went to Frenchtown, and by the rail road and steam boat I reached Philadelphia at 5, P. M. and arrived in Lancaster this afternoon, about 5 o'clock.

It is not easy to tell the exact distance travelled during the two hours and six minutes, passed in the air, but it is probable that it was not less than *one hundred miles.*

I cannot conclude without expressing my thanks to the friends of Lancaster, who gave me countenance and assistance; and to the good people of Elkton, who did every thing in their power to promote my comfort and convenience.

The annexed table will show the various altitudes, and their corresponding temperatures. I should have noted the time of entering the clouds and their elevation, but I was so completely absorbed by the beauty and variety of the phenomena, that I entirely forgot to make at that time the necessary observations.

I am yours very respectfully,

JAMES MILLS.

Time.	Barometer.	Therm.	Course of Bal.
2—54	29—8	54	W.
3— 5	27- 5	44	N. W.
3—15	25—0	40	N.
3—20	22—2	34	E. N. E.
3—30	20—4	32	S. E. by S.
4— 0	19—9	31½	

SCHOOL LAW.

The following very judicious remarks are taken from the Blairsville Record. We are still, however, of the opinion, that the present School Law is very defective, and will be partial to its operation, thus rendering it necessary to remodel it. To this it has been objected, that the Law will not go into operation till next year, and that the practice under it will reveal its defects and errors, and better enable the Legislature to correct them by amendments. But some of its provisions are believed to be radically wrong, and where this is clearly the case, the sooner they are expunged the better.

But does the Blairsville Record know that a certain new light democracy threatens to break in upon us from the east, repudiating education by Common Schools, and denying to the poor the advantages of Education, guaranteed to them by the Constitution, unless their parents first come forward and acknowledge themselves PAUPERS! Such is the fact. The only advance towards a compliance with the constitutional injunction, that "The Legislature shall, as soon as conveniently may be, provide, by law, for the establishment of schools throughout the State, in such a manner that the poor may be taught gratis,"—is to be found in a law, abhorrent to the feelings of every FREEMAN, and at which his pride naturally revolts and debars him from securing its benefits to his children. Such a law is to be pinned down upon the poor and middling men of Pennsylvania, and the advantages of Education withheld from their children, by raising a clamor against all and every School Law that is devised by the Legislature.

Har. Chron.

FROM THE BLAIRSVILLE RECORD.

School Law.

We have not yet been able to ascertain what portion of the State has adopted the School Law, and what has not. It is certain, however, that many districts have rejected it, though not more probably than might have been expected under existing circumstances A new thing, no matter how good it is, requires time to work its way into public favor. When the School system, now in successful operation in New York, was first proposed, it was served in the same way that ours has been. "Many of the best towns in the state, writes the Superintendent to a committee of our Legislature, last winter, "refused to organize for one, two and three years, but they gradually came in, and now," he continues, "*every town in the State is embraced in the system.*"

Let not the friends of education in Pennsylvania, then, be discouraged because the School system with us did not meet with universal approbation, the *first year.* Give it time, but slack not your exertions. Better things than even the school Law have met with greater rebuffs, on their *first appearance.* We indeed commend the spirit that refuses to adopt before it investigates, and we have too much confidence in the honesty and judgment of the people of Pennsylvania to believe that they will not, after further reflection, cordially adopt the System of General Education by Common Schools.

DIED

At his residence in this borough on Sunday morning last, after a short but severe illness, Mr. DAVID FERREE, Merchant, a very worthy citizen, aged 33.

On the same day MRS. GIEB, consort of PETER GIEB, in this place.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	*Balt.*	*Phil.*
Flour (wheat)	$4,62½	5,12½	5.25
Rye Flour	360	3,50	3,75
Corn	60	66	66
Wheat	1,00	1.02	1,12
Rye	60	65	66
Oats	28	32	32
Cloverseed	2.75	4,25	4,25
Whiskey	25	30	28
Flaxseed	125	1,60	1,62
Butter	15	"	"
Eggs	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$22.00 $24.00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00 to 16.00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$9,00 to 10,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6.00 to 7,00
Plank one inch, same rate	" "
First common yellow pine	$20.00 to 22,00
Second common do do	from $12,00 to 15,00
Shingles 27 inch from $5,00 to	10,00
do. 24 from $5,00 to	7,00
Scantling white Pine from $9,00	to 11,00
Do. Hemlock, from $7,00 to	8.00
Cherry boards from $20.00 to	25,00
Chair Plank, good, $18,00	20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100	from $20 to 40.00
Do do rough " "	from $20 to 28,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20 to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7 to 9,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$6, to 8,00

A CARD.

MR. PEARCE,

Teacher of Grammar.

Proposes to give a course of Lectures on English Grammar, in MR. SIMPSON'S SCHOOL ROOM. Terms $3. Eighteen Lectures will complete the course. Two Lectures will be given on WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY of each week. Lectures to commence at half past 6 in the evening.

Mr. P. is confident from his experience in teaching and the decided superiority of his method of imparting instruction, that he can impart a knowledge of the English language to adult persons, who may be attentive, in one course of Lectures. Should he fail to give satisfaction in any case, no charge will be made, unless it shall appear that the failure was the result on the part of the pupil. Mr. P. hopes that those who wish to obtain a knowledge of their own language, will give his system of instruction a trial.

Marietta, November 6, 1834.

N. B. Persons wishing to take a course of Lectures, will be good enough to call at this Office, in the absence of Mr. Pearce, where subscriptions will be received.

Notice

TO CONTRACTORS.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Office of the Treasurer of the "Marietta, Bainbridge, Falmouth, and Portsmouth Road Company," until SIX o'clock P. M. of WEDNESDAY the 12th of NOVEMBER, inst. for re-letting the first division of

Section No. 4,

of the said Road. This division will be let in two CONTRACTS, viz: No. 1, commencing at Bainbridge and extending to a Run emptying into the Canal, including the Bridge across said Run. No. 2. commencing at the western end of the wing walls of said Bridge, and extending thence to intersect Miles O'Donnel's contract at the fence coming down the hill.

Specifications of the work may be seen at the Treasurers Office at any time prior to the letting.

By order of the Board,
JOHN BARBER, *Treasurer.*
Columbia November 3, 1834.

PRIVATE SALE.

Will be sold at Private Sale,

A Lot of Ground,

containing one Acre and a half, in the village of Maytown, Donegal township, Lancaster county, on the road leading to Marietta. The improvements are, a large and commodious

Two Story Log House,

weatherboarded, a pump of water, good Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is now in the occupancy of Henry Geibb as a Tavern Stand.

An indisputable title and possession will be given on the first of April next.

For terms apply to
GEORGE FERREE, Maytown,
or to the subscriber near Lampeter Square,
MARTIN MUSSER.
November 6th 1834.

Removal.

The subscriber has removed his Office to a house in Market Street, in the Borough of Marietta, between Mr. A. Cassel's and Mr. Inhoff's stores, where he will continue to act as a Justice of the peace, and Scrivener. He will execute all instruments of writing in his line that is entrusted to him, with accuracy and despatch. From his long experience, he hopes to give general satisfaction.

ROBERT KING.
Marietta, November 6th, 1834.

CAUTION.

Whereas my Wife ESTHER, has left my Bed and Board, without any just cause, I therefore warn all persons against trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay one cent of her contracting after this date.

JOHN S. WHITE.
West Donegall township Oct. 23, 1834.

Legislative Proceedings.

HARRISBURG CHRONICLE.

The approaching session of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania promises to be one of unusual interest. The exciting questions of the last sittings of the Legislature of the Union and of the State have been settled by a decisive vote of the people of Pennsylvania, in which they have proclaimed their unshaken confidence in the Administrations of *Jackson and Wolf.* But a Governor of the State is to be elected in 1835, and a President of the United States in 1836, and it requires but little acquaintance with human nature to predict, that the contests for these high stations will enlist the talents and the zeal that are naturally and rightfully exercised in a free government, where a difference of opinion upon men and measures will always exist. These matters are adverted to, because the *National and State Legislatures* are the theatres upon which the game for power is played, and the proceedings of those bodies are, therefore, full of interest to the humble and unaspiring citizen, whose only wish is give an enlightened and honest vote at elections, and thereby to perpetuate the free institutions for which the sages and heroes of the revolution risked and suffered so much, and which have for more than half a century been preserved inviolate. Hence every citizen ought to possess a fair, faithful and impartial report of the proceedings of Congress, but more particularly of the Legislature of his own State, and such a report will be furnished in the columns of the HARRISBURG CHRONICLE, during the session of 1834–5, which will commence at Harrisburg on the FIRST TUESDAY OF DECEMBER, 1834.

A competent Reporter has been engaged for the House of Representatives, and one of the Editors will attend personally in the Senate. No industry shall be wanting to furnish our patrons with a pretty full account of all that may be *said* and *done* by their Representatives at the coming session: For the purpose of doing this more in detail than heretofore, an ENLARGEMENT of the *Chronicle* will take place at the opening of the session.

As many of our yearly subscribers, as well as those who take the *Chronicle* during the session of the Legislature, reside at a distance from the Seat of Government, it is often very difficult to make collections. We, therefore, request subscribers, yearly or for the session, to accompany the amount of subscription with the *cash*, for the remittance whereof, their Representatives in the General Assembly, affords a *safe* medium.

TERMS:

For the Session alone, (*twice a week*) *in advance,* $2 00
For the whole year, in advance, 3 00

☞ Persons furnishing *six subscribers*, and enclosing TEN DOLLARS, shall have a *seventh copy* forwarded regularly for their trouble.

HUGH HAMILTON & SON.
Harrisburg, Nov. 3, 1834.

New Goods.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have received and are now opening at their STORE in MARIETTA, a new and splendid assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

consisting of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

Satinetts, Marinoes, Circassians &c.

Also a splendid assortment of PRINTS, MARINO and Thibat

Shawls and Handkerchiefs,

together with a general assortment of

Groceries,

QUEENSWARE,

Hardware, &c. all of which they are determined to sell at reduced prices.

MEHAFFEY & LAW.
Marietta, October 23, 1834

P. S. They have also received and have now on hands a supply of fresh

MACKEREL

and SUPERFINE FLOUR, which they offer at the lowest cash prices.

ALSO

STOVES

OF VARIOUS SIZES AND PATTERNS.

Attention

PENNSYLVANIA GRAYS!

You will meet for parade in Market Square, west, on *Saturday the 29th of November*, at 12 o'clock, M. completely equipped, in grey pants By order,

S. S. RATHVON, *O. S.*
Marietta, November 6, 1834.

Attention

DONEGAL RANGERS.

You will meet for Parade in Market Square, on SATURDAY the 29th of November at 12 o'clock M. completely equipped.

By order
J. BUCHER, O. S.
Marietta, Nov. 6, 1834.

REPUBLIC OF

LETTERS.

Is the title of a new Weekly Paper, devoted to the re-publication of the standard works of the best writers.

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 833 pages per annum.

It will be sent by mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving THREE DOLLARS per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 the Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and the Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. G. Crabbe; No. 5, commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WILLIAM PEARSON,
Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Republic of Letters.

Under this title, Mr. William Pearson of this city, has commenced an enterprize which we really think deserving of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English literature. The publication contains 16 pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London weekly Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but is of the very best quality and sized, so that one may write on it without blotting. The typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a libray may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling and a fourth part o Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; for all which the price is *sixpence*. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selections of works for the Republic of Letters will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in literature, as to ensure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"We have intended, as each successive number appeared, to notice this judicious publication. To those who are not apprised of the plan upon which it is conducted, it is merely necessary to observe, that it is a weekly issue of a beautifully printed quarto sheet at *six cents* a number containing one or more octavo volumes. When it is added 'The man of feeling,' and 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' two of the finest classics in our language, may thus be had for the sum of 12½ cents, it will be seen, that both from the true taste and liberality with which it is conducted, there can be no publication which promise better to diffuse abroad a knowledge of the models of polite literature than the Republic of Letters. The last number published contains "The Tales of the Hall" by Crabbe, one of the most vigorous of modern writers. His style indeed, though strikingly original, is often overdone; and his subjects are of so coarse a character as frequently to leave a harsh and unpleasant impression upon the reader but there is ever a truth to nature in her humblest guise, which renders his minute delineations and skillful dissections of character invaluable."—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

We have before us the first numbers of the Republic Letters, a publication of the design and shape of which the reader may rember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of sixteen small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall.—These works in the ordinary shape occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper of the size of this Journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the work on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing even the best Boston Editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—*Eve. Post.*

"A weekly publication, bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature, a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage.—Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter, the typographical execution of which, is unsurpassed; the price is only sixpence—being by far the cheapest, as well as most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—*Evening Star.*

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a Weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty-two numbers, or the years publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars.—The paper and typography are besides excellent."—*Courier and Enquirer.*

Proprietors of Papers who will give this entire advertisement three insertions, will be allowed a copy of the work for one year.

October 2, 1834.

CAUTION.

Whereas my Wife ESTHER, has left my Bed and Board, without any just cause, I therefore warn all persons against trusting or harboring her on my account, as I am determined not to pay one cent of her contracting after this date.

JOHN S. WHITE.

West Donegall township Oct. 23, 1834.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber.

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, iall of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

Referencences as to capacity enquire of
WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

HARDWARE,
Drugs, Paints, Oils and
DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, and has on hand a good supply of
DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,
which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES.
GROUND SPICES
Mahogony Veneires,
Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

or the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

WINDOW SASH.

Cheap Window Sash of every size and description for sale by

J. Grosh.

Marietta Sept. 11, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty-four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of
BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
JOH FISHER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash.*

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-PIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

The Subscribers offer for sale at their Store-room, a general assortment of ready made Clothing, consisting of

Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, and Shirts,

All of which they will dispose of at first Cost for Cash.

C. Hertzler & Wilson.

Marietta, May 10, 1834.

NOTICE.

I do hereby notify all persons indebted to me, that I have transferred my Books (containing amounts against sundry individuals) to ABRAHAM CASSEL for collection.

JAMES STEELE.

Marietta, September 18, 1834.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED to JAMES STEELE, will please take notice that I am duly authorised to collect and receive all monies due on his Books, and further I would notify all those indebted to the said James Steele, that if their respective amounts are not settled and paid by the *first* of NOVEMBER next, the Books will be left with a Magistrate for collection.

ABRAHAM CASSEL.

Marietta September 18, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

This day was dissolved the partnership in the Tailoring business, known under the firm of RATHVON and McCLELLAND; all persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Simon S. Rathvon immediately, and all persons having claims against the firm are requested to present their claims to S. S. Rathvon for payment.

S. S. RATHVON,
SAMUEL McCLELLAND.

Marietta, September 22, 1834.

Tailoring.

S. S. RATHVON respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he has taken the shop into his own hands, and is now prepared to execute work in all its various branches.

Marietta, September 25, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Drug Store.

DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.

SWAIMS PANACEA, ALBRIGHTS COLUMBIAN SYRUP, DR. ELIJAH PRATT'S ARTIFICIAL NIPPLE'S MILK OF ROSES, CHLORINE TOOTH WASH, CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF CHLORIDE OF SODA, INDIAN DYE, FOR COLORING HAIR, LUCIFER MATCHES, BEAR'S OIL, MACASSER OIL, POMATUM, LAVENDER WATER, COLOGNE WATER, HACQUINS VOLATILE AROMATIC SMELLING SALT, &c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

Removal.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia. June 12, 1834.

Removal.

JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

Second year of
PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and terriotory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers, one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. NATURAL HISTORY—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. BIOGRAPHY—Especially of the Young.

III. GEOGRAPHY—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. TRAVELS AND VOYAGES, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. LESSONS on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. PARTICULAR DUTIES of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. NARRATIVES—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.

X. PARABLES, FABLES, and PROVERBS. where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. POETRY—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. INTELLIGENCE—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers 121, *Washington St.* Boston.
Subscriptions received at this office.

Notice.

I hereby forewarn all persons from shooting on my Farm. I am determined to prosecute every person, who after this notice, trespasses in any manner on my property.

FRANCES EVANS.

Donegal Sept. 18, 1834.

Notice to Gunners.

The public are warned against HUNTING on the property of the subscriber in York co. Those trespassing after this notice, will be dealt with acording to law.

CHRISTIAN KEESEY.

York co. July 31, 1834.

Public Sale.

Lancaster County, ss.

In Pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, will be exposed to PUBLIC SALE, on SATURDAY the 15th day of NOVEMBER, 1834, at TWO O'CLOCK in the afternoon at the Public House of SAMUEL BOYD, near the premises, in the township of West Hempfield in said county, the undivided half of a

PLANTATION,

containing about

120 ACRES,

in West Hempfield township, adjoining lands of late of Henry Sherck and others, on which is a

Two Story House,

partly of stone and partly of logs, with other improvements, (the other half being owned by John Mouk,) there is a WELL of good water near the House, an excellent

ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT,

about three ACRES of *Timber land*, the remainder is good arable land, all under good fences &c. late the estate of Catharine Overholtzer, deceased.

Terms: the purchase money to be paid on the first day of April 1835.

By the Court,

BENJAMIN KREITER, Clerk O. C.

Due attendance will be given by

JOHN MOUK, *Acting Administrator.*

October 9, 1834.

Type Foundry.

C. SHERMAN and SAMUEL ECKLIN, having purchased the Type foundry established by the late J. HOWE, have entered into partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the manufactory of types, under the firm of S. ECKLIN & Co.

We intend keeping on hand a large assortment of type, especially those kinds most used, which will enable us to supply orders with the least possible delay; and have now for sale a large quantity of the best quality, (stock purchased from the estate of J. Howe,) and intend to make immediate additions to it.

S. Ecklin & Co. are now prepared to receive orders for founts of every description, from Pearl to 22 lines Pica, including a variety of Ornamental Letter. We offer for sale, also, an assortment of Cuts, Dashes, Brass Rule, and other ornaments, of which specimens will be forwarded to Printers as soon as they can be prepared.

Such improvements as the wants of the trade and taste may require, will receive the earliest attention at this establishment.

Printing Presses of every description, Printing Ink of the most approved qualities, Composing Sticks, Brass and Common Galleys, Chases, Imposing Stones, Paper and Press Boards, Standing Presses, furniture, together with a complete assortment of all articles used in a Printing Office, will be kept constantly on hand.

Small founts, suitable for book-binders, may be had when called for.

Orders from all parts of the Union will be promptly and most carefully attended to, and particularly in supplying *sorts* for all founts furnished by our predecessor.

We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. To the former patrons of this foundry, we deem it sufficient to say, that they will be as well and as promptly served as heretofore, should they be disposed to favor us with their orders. The business of the Foundry will be conducted under the following firm and by the same person who was in fact the type founder in Mr. Howe's foundry.

S. ECKLIN & CO.

Corner of Crown and Callowhill Streets

October 9th, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster county, Pa. October 1, 1834.

A

Agnew James, Armstrong David.

B

Buthoff Nancy Mrs., Buther Christian, Becher Joseph, Bable Johannas 2, Bodinstad Eliza, Bower Frederick.

C

Caracher Geo., Cox Jacob, Christian Alex.

F

Faxon A. H., Farren John.

G

Gilmore Sarah, Gorden John 3, Goshen Isaac, Gibe Peter.

H

Hertzler Jacob, Hogentogler Joseph jr. Harkins Neil. Harkins Dennis 3, Haughey A. Margarett, Hertzler John, Hershey Andrew.

J

Jones Hiram.

K

Kane James.

L

Lutz Elizabeth 2.

M

Martin Jno., McElroy Edward, Mullard Wm., McCollum Dennis, Maddison B. John, McElroy Wm.

R

Reed Isaac, Riddle J., Rigstone John; Ralston David, Rodgers B. John.

S

Shenk John, Stibgens Jacob, Sultzbouch Catharine, Smith Fanny Mrs., Staughel Jacob, Sutherland Agness, Smith B. James, Scott James,

T

Tung Mathias.

V

Volmer Christian

W

Wentling M. Augusta, Willis Henry, Whitehill Mary Mrs.

Z

Zook Noah, Zublin A.

J. GLATZ, *Post Master.*

Marietta October 2, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Maytown, Lancaster county, October 1st. 1834.

George Bondel, Joseph Bucher, William Brown 2, Dr. George Reich, Abraham Hagenbarger, Mary Graff, Margaret McCalla, Joseph Neisley, Jacob Horst, John S. Brenneman, Henry Shock, John Smith, John Gephart, Barbara Klugh, Frederick Sherbone.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown October 9, 1834.